

WHOLE NO. 285.

Paying for Slaves.

In the U. S. H. of Representatives, Feb.

In the U. S. H. of Representatives, Feb. 10th, the bill to establish a Board of Claims for slaves under the act of 1815, Mr. Julian proposed to amend the bill so that the Government should pay for slaves from being taken from the public treasury. For the last thirty-five years efforts have been made to charge the treasury of the nation with the payment for slaves lost in the service of the government. In 1816, there were found but thirty-two members of the House favorable to the payment for human flesh! To day there were only ten opposed to it! The vote was taken in committee, and many members were absent. The vote stood for Julian's amendment 10 yeas and 31 nays. Probably if it had been taken in the House, the result would have been in its favor, and if discussed and understood, there would have been still more. As the vote was taken under such circumstances, it only demonstrates the ignorance of members on that question, and the timidity under which they act.—*True, Dem.*

Fugitive Slave Case.

The following case occurred at Shawnee town, Illinois, a few days since.

Mr. Halsey, of Georgia, went to Shawnee town last spring, to visit his two sons who resided there, and took with him a female slave, who left him, and was concealed by the Abolitionists.

On the 31 of January, inst., Haley applied to two Justices of the Peace for a warrant under the act of 1793, which was granted. The warrant was served, and the slave brought before the Magistrates. A postponement of the trial was granted, on the request of the slave. On the day of trial, a motion was made to dismiss the case for want of jurisdiction, as the law of Congress required Commissioners to try such cases, and that the law of 1793 was repealed by the new law—motion overruled.

Maley then proved that he was a resident of Georgia, and that defendant was his slave. The defendant proved that she was brought to Illinois by her master, and left there with his children.

TELEGRAPHIC FROM WASHINGTON.—“ Marshal Devers is in this city, having been summoned here to answer the complaint of Mr. Spencer, lawyer of the New York Safety Committee, for his dereliction of disagree-

The above refers to the case on which we commented a few days ago. We would give something to see the depositions that will be laid before the Cabinet Committee touching the strategy of this case. For our part we think cowardice in so had a cause is perfectly justifiable, and if our deposition to that effect will do Marshal Devens any good.

A YOUNG MAN CHARGED WITH THEFT BY
 ▲ CLAIRVOYANT.—A singular circumstance
 has recently occurred in the First Ward of
 this city, which has caused some considerable
 excitement. The facts, near as we have
 been able to ascertain, are as follows:
 On Sunday night, last, the store of James

Campbell, in the First Ward, was entered through a hole cut in the floor over the store, and about \$12 in silver taken from the drawer. The room over the store, through which the robber had entered, was occupied by a man named Joshua Warrick as a carriage shop. Mr. W. is a young man who has always sustained an unblemished reputation, and although some suspicions were entertained that he was guilty, they were not deemed of sufficient importance by Justice Giles, of the First Ward, to warrant his

A short time afterward a clairvoyant, named Mr. Taylor, was consulted in relation to the robbery, in the presence of a large company. The clairvoyant stated that the money was taken by a person who was then among the company assembled in the room. He refused to give the name, but described the dress and personal appearance of Mr.

The dress and personal appearance of Mr. Warrick, and upon several of the company presenting themselves before him, he selected Mr. W. from the rest, and insisted that he was the guilty man.

A search was made, and the money found in the place pointed out. Some money was also found upon the person of Mr. Warrick.

which being the common coin in circulation, we believe, could not be identified.

Justice Jackson issued a warrant for his arrest, but there was not sufficient testimony, aside from that of the chauffeur, to justify his committal for trial, and he was discharged.—*Syracuse Standard*.

COLD WEATHER.—In Montpelier, Vt., on Tuesday, the 30th ult., the Mercury at noon stood at thirty degrees above zero; before six o'clock in the evening it fell to six degrees below the old zero, and returned above

several days. On Saturday morning it sunk to thirty three degrees below zero, the lowest of the season. Such great changes in the temperature are not very uncommon in Vermont. The most remarkable occurred about thirty years ago, when the Mercury fell in the course of ten or twelve hours, from thirty-two degrees above zero to thirty-two below in the midst of a perfect hurricane.

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The English Society of Friends, after much deliberation, have agreed to place stones over the graves of their deceased relatives, with the initials of their names inscribed in the same style as marks the grave of their founder.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOUBTLESS OR A FEARFUL BLAST, IT IS NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—*Alford.*

SALEM, OHO, MARCH 1, 1851.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETS MARCH 21.

SUNDAY MEETINGS.—Jacob Heston will deliver the Discourse on Sunday next. We expect for him a large audience, confident that what he may have to offer will be richly worth hearing.

—The Discourse of B. S. Jones, on the last Sabbath, upon Individual, Family and Neighborhood Reform, was decidedly the best of the series thus far. We were glad that so large an audience turned out to hear it.

SALEM INSTITUTE.—The Winter term of this popular institution, under the care of William McClain, closes on Friday next. A public exhibition will be held on the evening of that day in the Town Hall. The next term of the Institute will commence Monday, March 21st. An advertisement from the teacher was received too late for insertion the present week.

The Man-Hunt in Boston.

We gave last week the first telegraphic reports of the arrest and subsequent rescue of a Fugitive Slave named Frederick Watkins, but generally known as Shadrach, in the capital of New England and under the shadow of Bunker Hill. The case has produced intense excitement in every part of the country, and we will now give the principal facts as reported in the papers.

Shadrach was arrested about noon on Saturday the 15th ult. at the Cornhill Coffee House, where he was a waiter, and taken to the U. S. Circuit Court Room, with his apron on, before Commissioner G. T. Curtis, the favorite bloodhound of Daniel Webster. The arrest was made by Deputy Marshal Patrick Riley, who stole on his victim as a customer at the Coffee House. The claimant was John Kupper, attorney of John De Bree, Partner of the U. S. Navy, residing in Norfolk, Va. De Bree alleges that Shadrach escaped May 31, 1850. S. J. Thomas appeared as Counsel for the claimant, and S. E. Sewall, E. G. Loring and others for the defendant. At the request of Shadrach's counsel, the hearing was postponed (from Saturday) till Tuesday. The laws of Massachusetts prohibiting the use of the jails for the confinement of persons claimed as slaves, the Marshal and his assistants determined to keep their victim in the Court Room. Com. Downs was asked to receive him at the Navy Yard, but he refused, doubtless because the rules of the Navy did not require him to perform such a service. The Court House and the passages leading to it had been crowded with people, but no violence had been offered, and after adjournment of the case the audience gradually withdrew from the room. The fugitive remained in the custody of about a dozen of men; and this counsel, wishing to consult with him, were admitted to the room to the number of half a dozen. Eliza Wright, one of the Editors of the Commonwealth, was admitted as a reporter for that paper. He gives the following account of the rescue:

We reached the court room at about half past one P. M. A good many colored people and a very few white ones were standing in the corridors conversing earnestly but quietly. There were no persons in the room except the Deputy Marshal Riley, four or five assistants, the prisoner, and five of his friends besides ourselves. Not having the pleasure of Deputy Marshal Riley's acquaintance, we fell into an innocent mistake in regard to him, supposing him to be the claimant's attorney. We saw before us a very important personage, large, full faced, looking as happy as a glorified pumpkin, and we thought of course he must be the claimant's attorney. "I wish you to say, gentlemen, which of you are counsel, for we cannot admit more than two, and I will think the rest to retire." No reply being given, he said, "Gentlemen, we are ready to sell, if you have any propositions to make." "I will give \$5 out of my own pocket to buy the man," we remarked, that if there was any selling, we hoped it would be of the fellows who were so ready as he to be sold to the kidnappers. He appeared elated at this remark, and he only did what he was obliged to do. We replied we thought no law could oblige a man to assist in such atrocious villainy.

Upon this, Mr. Deputy Marshal threw himself upon his dignity and ordered us out of the room, calling upon his assistants to execute the disagreeable duty of showing us the door. They were dilatory, and we, from long connection with the pressgang, having a presentiment of fun ahead, were entirely loth to leave the temporary prison in any haste. We waited, and conversed with the prisoner, an intelligent, smart looking man, who planted himself on the Declaration of Independence and the Bible. We assured him that we thought he was right in so doing. The few friends, after a few minutes consultation, withdrew, leaving only one free colored brother and myself, with the Marshal, his posse and victim. We were on the point of leaving.

Just at this moment a circumstance occurred which was over in less time than it will take us to tell it, and altered the face of things entirely. There was a "HURRAH!" outside in the passage at the head of the stairs which reminded us of the shout which our men used to raise when they went into battle with Mexicans. It was half a battle in itself. A decided pressure commenced against the door on the left hand of the Judge's bench. The chivalric Pat Riley and his brave little posse all rushed to it to keep it shut, holding against it with all their might. In the mean time there was nobody to guard the prisoner but our colored friend aforesaid, who seemed sadly to lack patriotism for that purpose. Shadrach was making for the door on the Court side. An officer, we think it was Edward J. Jones, started and headed him off from that, and he was then making for the opposite door which was left unguarded. Pat Riley, puffing like a por-

poise with his exertion in holding the door, said out, "Shoot him! shoot him!" to either Jones.

But officer Jones probably not having any pistol, ran and seized the sacred "sword of justice," thinking perhaps to shoot him with that. But after partly drawing that symbolic weapon, he dropped it, and we saw him raising one of the eastern windows, as if to call for help. He had not time to call, for just then the door partially opened, and a stream of men began to rush in, Pat Riley being snugly squeezed behind the door, a place of semi-concealment and safety, which he seemed loth to leave.

The *Traveller* speaks of the officers at the door being "kicked, culled and knocked about in every direction," but we can testify that nothing of this sort occurred inside. Not an officer was struck or menaced there. We think it quite improbable that there was a knocking down of officers outside the door. Mr. Davis, one of the defendant's counsel, was the last person who passed out, and he saw nothing of the sort. The moment the door of the fortress was forced, the prisoner walked out. There was not the sign of any battle inside, but merely a dreadful looking agglomeration of not more, at most, than half a score of officials, who at that moment seemed thoroughly sick and ashamed of their business.

The fugitive after the rescue, was taken into the country. He arrived at the house of a friend on Sunday morning just as the family were sitting down to breakfast. Before eating he knelt down and thanked God for his preservation from the jaws of the kidnapper. He is a member of the Methodist Church. He was calm, but determined to die rather than be taken back to the South. He attended an anti-slavery meeting on Sunday, disguised in woman's apparel, and enjoyed himself greatly. He is supposed to have gone afterwards to Canada.

The rescue, of course, produced intense excitement in Boston. All Hunkerdom stood aghast at such an outrage upon the majesty of the law. The *emancipator* was certainly well planned and boldly executed. U. S. Marshal Riley, in order to clear himself, came out with an affidavit, duly sworn to, in which he charged the Mayor and the City Marshal with "a premeditated purpose not to do their duty in keeping the peace about the Court House." Against this charge both those functionaries made their defence in the papers, affirming that they had fulfilled their duty strictly, but that Marshal Riley had not been sufficiently careful to make known his wish for help.

Eliza Wright, Chas. G. Davis, one of Shadrach's counsel, John Foy, Lewis Hayden, and four others had at the last advice been arrested and bound over for trial upon the charge of aiding the rescue. Eliza Wright declines the honor of being guilty, and says that the rescue "was the extemporaneous, unpremeditated work of a dozen or two of colored men, nearly executed in almost no time, and it is cruel to deprive them of any part of the credit of it." Lewis Hayden is himself a fugitive slave. He escaped, it will be remembered, by the aid of Fairbanks, who was imprisoned therefor in the Kentucky penitentiary. It is alleged that Hayden was one of the leaders in the rescue. The persons accused were examined before Commissioner B. F. Hallett, a man who once professed to be an Abolitionist, and who in 1835 conducted the only Daily paper in Boston which spoke out against the pro-slavery mob of that day. He has sunk into the slough of Hunker Democracy, and now plays the bloodhound with alacrity. He held the accused persons to bail in the extravagant sum of \$3,000.

AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.—That this Society has done a great deal of good by calling attention to the evils of War and the blessings of Peace we most cheerfully acknowledge; but its propensity to "lay hands" upon men but half-converted to its principles on account of their influence and popularity, has ever been a mark of weakness and folly in those who have managed its affairs. This propensity is well illustrated by one of the signatures appended to a circular, recently issued by the Society, urging the appointment of delegates to the London Peace Congress. The signature to which we allude is that of Daniel Sharp, D. D., of Boston, the quality of whose peace principles may be inferred from the fact that he recently preached a discourse apologizing for the Fugitive Law and urging the duty of obeying it on Christian (?) grounds. A beautiful disciple and minister of the Prince of Peace to be sure!

VOICE FROM SCOTLAND.—We have received the Perthshire (Scottish) Advertiser of Jan. 26th, in which we find a report of a large meeting held in Perth a few days previous to denounce the United States Fugitive Law. The Lord Provost was called to the chair, Dr. Newland opened the meeting with prayer, a speech was made by Wm. Wells Brown, and an Address to the people of America was read and unanimously adopted by the meeting. Wm. Craft was present and told the story of his and his wife's escape from slavery.

Mrs. Cox is about to visit Pittsburgh to give a course of lectures on the Education, Rights and Duties of Woman. We have seen a letter from her to our friend JACOB HESTON, in which she expresses an intention to visit Salem at no distant day.

WE have another interesting letter from J. W. Walker, which will appear next week. He and his companion are doing a good work in Michigan.

Will the publisher of the *Scientific American* oblige us by sending us a copy of that paper of the 15th Feb. (No. 22) to supply the place of one accidentally mutilated?

THE PEACE CONGRESS for 1851 is expected to meet in London about the middle of July, but the day is not yet fixed. A considerable number of delegates will doubtless be present from this country, the great Industrial Exhibition, occurring about the same time and offering unusual inducements to a voyage across the big pond.

Liberty in Danger.

The *National Era* publishes an extract of a letter from a highly intelligent citizen of New York, now in San Francisco, whose intelligence and opportunities of observation entitle his statements to much consideration, in which the writer expresses serious apprehensions that slavery will yet be admitted into California. Many of the highest officers of the State are from the South, and while they are constantly urging the introduction of slaves, all the public journals are either silent or speak openly in favor of the "peculiar institution." The writer states that there is no State in the Union where slave labor could be more profitably employed. Citizens of California who see the impending danger are about to take decided steps to avert it. It is reported that a majority of the present Legislature are in favor of an amendment to the Constitution abrogating the proviso against slavery. All this is but the natural effect of the measures of Congress and of the treachery of the Executive and the leading politicians of the country.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW, for January, 1851.—(L. Scott & Co's Report, New York).—This number of the Westminster contains ten articles. The subject of the first is "Spanish Literature," and it is devoted chiefly to the life and writings of the Spanish poet and Dramatist Calderon.—Art. 2 is a review of Preston's translations (from the Arabic) of 'Makamat,' or Rhetorical Anecdotes of Al Hariri, of Basra.—Art. 3 is a review of Philip James Bailey's 'Angel World,' in which the high poetic genius of the author of 'Festus' and the merits of his later work are heartily acknowledged.—Art. 4 is a rather brief notice of a work we greatly desire to see, viz: 'The Progress of the Intellect, as Exemplified in the Religious Development of the Greeks and Hebrews,' by Robert W. Mackay. The description given of this book and the extracts introduced by the reviewer lead us to believe that Mr. Mackay has shed a great deal of light upon some very important religious topics.—'Drains, Rivers and Water Supply' is the title of Art. 5. Art. 6, upon 'Educational Movements,' exhibits the tendencies of public opinion in Great Britain toward a system of Universal Education, to be supported by the State and secured against all sectarian encroachment.—Art. 7, upon 'Continental Prospects,' will attract the notice of all who watch with interest the progress of liberal ideas in the Old World. But of all the contents of this number of the Westminster we have read with deepest interest Art. 8, 'The Battle of the Churches,' in which the present anomalous condition of the Church of England, as identified with the Protestant movement and yet retaining in her bosom the most vicious element of Popery, is discussed with profound ability. The closing articles—'Foreign Literature' and 'Critical and Miscellaneous Notices'—are interesting as usual.

THE *National Era*, if we do not misinterpret its words, is opposed to a re-organization of the National Liberty Party upon its old principle of the sinfulness of voting for slaveholders, and in favor of a union of Liberty party men, in their several localities, with the anti-slavery portions of either of the old parties, when they can thereby secure the election to office of men who will oppose the extension of slavery. The principles of the coalition which the *Era* recommends, for aught we can see—and we certainly do not desire to deceive either ourselves or others—is precisely that which induced so many to support Clay in '41 to keep Texas out of the Union, and many more to vote for Taylor in '48 in order to prevent the election of Cass. We hear no more the cry of the old Liberty Party leaders for 'Bible Politics,' 'Righteous Rulers,' &c. 'Our particular measures,' says the *Era*, 'must be determined by circumstances, not by abstractions.' That is the gist of all the arguments used against the Liberty Party from 1840 to 1848 by the anti-slavery adherents to the old parties. 'We won't commit ourselves,' they said, 'to any abstraction, (never to vote for a slaveholder, for example,) but be governed by circumstances—hold the balance of power,' &c. The course of the Liberty Party is an exact fulfilment of the predictions of the Old Organized Abolitionists.

RIGHT AND WRONG.—The *Gleaner's Republic* (which is in favor of giving the Blacks the right of suffrage, and it very pertinently asks, "What right have we to disfranchise this portion of our population? And while we do disfranchise them what decent excuse can we offer for further outraging them by compelling them to contribute to the support of a government which thus degrades and oppresses them?"—We are sorry, however, that a paper which sees the Right so clearly in one direction should support the Wrong in another, as the Republic does by advocating the cause of African Colonization. That scheme is founded upon the Atheistic doctrine that the Blacks and Whites cannot and ought not to live together on terms of equality—that their difference of complexion is an 'ordination of Providence' to keep them asunder. It is the favorite scheme of inveterate slaveholders, and always flourishes most where hatred of the Blacks is most intense.—The free colored people of this country are almost unanimous in regarding it as a deadly foe to their peace and happiness. Does the Republic think their feelings and opinions unworthy of consideration?

THE DIFFERENCE.—Gov. Quitman of Mississippi, arraigned before a Southern Court upon a charge of conspiracy to overturn the government of Cuba for the benefit of the Slaveholders, was held to bail in the sum of \$1000; while Eliza Wright and Charles Davis, accused of aiding the escape of a fugitive slave in the city of Boston, under the very shadow of Bunker Hill, are required to furnish bail for three times that amount!

JOHN B. GOUGH is lecturing in Steubenville, to crowded houses of course.

Notes from the Lecturing Field.

The "Union" Meeting at Adrian is held and ex-ploded, to the great inconvenience, if not injury, of certain prominent persons.—While the people are lamenting, a union of a different character is formed, which promises great success.—Excitement and fear prevail at Tecumseh at the prospect of our descent thence.—Pilate and Herod make a true Chief Priest and Ruler combine to prevent our approach, which finally succeeds.—Several successful meetings are held at Adrian.—The writer visits the grave of the noble and talented Potters, Elizabeth M. Chandler—From Raisin proceeds to Franklin, and held a series of meetings in the Presbyterian Church, which came night being broken up on Sunday afternoon by Priest and Magistrate—Order is finally restored, and we journey to Litchfield.

The meeting called for the double purpose of preserving this blessed Union and promoting Cassianism came off at the time appointed, producing quite a variety of emotions. At the time for which the meeting was called, the Hall (where the mob met to train prior to their assault on us) was crowded with as heterogeneous a mass as could well be collected, influenced by as great a variety of motives; some it is even said having no motive at all. In due time the meeting was called to order by the appointment of an old hunker Democrat from the country as chairman, who, when called upon to state the object of the meeting, avowed himself entirely ignorant upon that subject, but gave it as his opinion that some person who signed the call should state the object. Whereupon several were called out, one giving it as his opinion that the call was plain enough without explanation. Another undertook to state the tremendous circumstances that had moved the signers to call the meeting together, while another differed entirely from him, and was sure he had mistaken the whole matter.

At last a committee was appointed to prepare resolutions, composed, I believe, of all the political parties. It was moved that they report in a week. But no, the Union was in danger, and they must report *instantly*. So at last the committee went, every one reporting on his own hook, and proposing resolutions in accordance with his own views, which were duly acted upon and voted down, until Gen. Morcy, the soldier that was to have led the troops in their attack upon our meeting, but did not, because of powerful "spiritual influences" under which he was at the time laboring, the chairman of the Committee rose and withdrew, declaring he would have nothing to do with them! He was not going to write himself an ass! Several resolutions to adjourn were voted down, and the Priest that harangued the mob at the Old Fellows' Hall declared the meeting a mob, &c.—So ended this great effort to keep the Union from splitting, showing verily what a united people we are.

On Thursday of the same week a meeting of anti-slavery men and women was held at the house of Dr. Owen, to form an Anti-Slavery Swinging Society, auxiliary to the Western Society, which succeeded beyond our expectation. Twenty ladies and over twenty gentlemen signed the Constitution, and commenced operations for the next Fair. Between eight and nine dollars were paid by the members to purchase materials for work, and I expect from the character of the persons engaged, to see a good assortment of useful and fancy articles for the next Fair from Adrian. I attended this meeting and felt the influence of encouraging friends. We shall try to get others to co-operate with them.

While holding meetings at Adrian, Joseph and I went to Tecumseh, ten miles distant, to prepare for meetings there. We obtained the Baptist Church from the Trustees, and left our notices, expecting to commence there on the following Monday. But no sooner were we gone, that the most intense excitement prevailed. Rev. Mr. Watson, Presbyterian, who was in Ohio City when I was in charge at Cleveland, became very much alarmed; he saw in his imagination ruined churches, broken parties, headless priests, and other kindred hobgoblins, which so alarmed him that at once he ran to the Baptist minister, we are told, and warned him of his danger, declaring that he knew the writer when in Cleveland, and their only safety was in keeping us out of town. The mob were of the same opinion, and perfectly agreed with their celestial guide, tore down the notices, and threatened that they would tear down the church if we were allowed to enter it. What could the poor trustees do? They would be glad to hear; but the ministers and mob were opposed, and they must yield. Joseph and Ephraim Ruess, a Quaker friend, tried to obtain another place, but it was all in vain. So we raised the siege and beat a retreat. With the vigilant assistance of Thos. Chandler, at whose house we had a welcome home, and of Daniel Bonnell of Ohio, whom we met there, meetings were advertised and held on Tuesday and the two following evenings—also at the same time at a school house about four miles distant, Joseph and I speaking at each place alternately. The meetings were very crowded and very effective. The Friends (Orthodox) have a large meeting house close to the school house where the people were packed and jammed, but its doors were bolted and barred against the slave as firmly as Heaven is against such Quakers. We paid a short visit to the father of Jane Treascott, who treated us kindly, but would not give his consent that we should occupy the meeting house.

On the farm of Thomas Chandler is the resting-place of all that is mortal of his gifted sister E. M. I walked across the field to "Hazel Hill," and gazed upon the little enclosure covered with Hazel and Rose, and rejoiced that the spirit that early pleaded for freedom in the stirring strains of poetry was still a co-worker with all the true and faithful of earth. I plucked a dry and withered rose as a memento of one whom for years I have loved though I never saw her. Every where in the house are evidences of her industry, skill and taste. She lives with them in more senses than one. The evening after we closed the above meetings we commenced at Franklin Centre another series, in the Presby-

terian house. We held meetings, all day on Sunday, the minister giving way. On Saturday night there was quite a stir among the politicians, and on Sunday afternoon among both politicians and ministers. The Methodist preacher was present, he being too unwell to preach! and rose to make corrections! but would not be catechised. He was on his feet a dozen of times, and by his dogged course, with one or two of the audience, created quite a muss for a Sunday and a meeting house, so much so, that sundry persons who had the cause of religion and order much at heart began to rant and use the most blasphemous language, swearing and raging like demons, declaring that the minister should not be abused, nor the Sabbath broken by our infernal lies, &c. The lovers of the Sabbath, Ministry, Morality and the blessed "Union," moved that all who respected these institutions should leave the house, whereupon themselves, amounting to ten or twelve, marched toward the door, exclaiming, "you won't have many left!" but the congregation refusing to identify themselves with the vile mob spirit, kept their seats, and order was at once restored, when some of the leaders of violence, who threatened, on the Sabbath in the "House of God," to give us a coat of tar and feathers, came back and sat quietly down. The most violent is a Justice of the Peace!—After all this clamor and interruption, the Methodist priest rose and said he had seen nothing like mobocracy or a wish to put down free speech! for we all love free speech! Well, so it goes; the mob and minister united. At night we had a good meeting and obtained some subscribers. Next day we rode forty miles through a terrible snow storm, and arrived at Litchfield, where I write. We are at Deacon Stevens's, and in my next shall say something about the "rappings" at this house.

Yours, W.

HARBORING KIDNAPPERS.—The Pennsylvania Freeman states that two Marylanders, named Ennis and Jones, who came to Philadelphia in pursuit of slaves, found a home at the house of Moses Johnson, of Arch-st., a prominent member of a Presbyterian Church and an active supporter of Missionary and Bible Societies.—The claimant of Euphemia Williams and one of his witnesses frequently visited these men, at Johnson's house, during their stay in the city, and they went there the night after her release to vent their disappointment and rage. They remained in the city during Sunday, and probably attended church with their host; but, alarmed at the popular excitement which had been produced, they started on a Southern route, on Sunday night, expressing their intention to return and accomplish their business, when the agitation should have subsided.

MATHEMATICS.—Prof. McMahon, of the University of Montreal, said to be the most celebrated travelling Mathematician in the United States, will be here next week to deliver a series of Lectures on this profound and sublime science. From the reputation of the Prof. there is no doubt but his lectures will be both instructive and amusing. We hope there will be a full audience in attendance, as the first lecture will be entirely free. The lecturer intends taking up a class in this town. His operations in addition, multiplication, division, fractions, &c., are said to be astonishing.

THE PHILADELPHIA FUGITIVE CASE.—The Freeman states that the case of Euphemia Williams, of which we gave a brief account last week, excited a great deal of feeling and sympathy in the city. The hearts of the masses were touched, and they manifested their indignation against the kidnapping law in tones which slaveholders could not misinterpret. Freeman felt insulted by the presence of the slave-catchers, and made their indignation so clearly manifest that the 'gentlemen' thought it advisable to make a sudden retreat.

A CLERICAL FIGHTER.—Rev. J. T. Woodbury, a brother of Judge Woodbury of the U. S. Supreme Court, represents the town of Acton in the Massachusetts Legislature. He recently proposed to take \$2,000 from the treasury to build a monument to a militia Captain who was killed in the war of 1775, and in support of his proposition made a speech worthy of Capt. Bynders or Tom Hyer. This fighting spirit was prominent among those who betrayed the Anti-Slavery Cause in 1839-40.

THE Ashabula Sentinel has entered upon its twentieth volume, and its Editor remarks that it has a larger circulation than any other County paper in the State. Few political papers are more worthy of a liberal support. Its columns always bear witness to the talent, enterprise and good taste of the Editor, as well as to his firm attachment to the principles of Freedom. In politics the Sentinel is Free-soil, but it always deals justly with Abolitionists of the radical school.

PLANK ROAD.—The citizens of Canfield have held a meeting and taken the preliminary steps toward building a Plank Road between that place and Salem. The Youngstown people are also awake and resolved that the work shall be extended through that place to the Lake, thus connecting the Lake shore Railroad with that which extends from Pittsburgh westerly through Salem. We hope this important enterprise may succeed.

THE Providence (R. I.) Daily Mirror has attained to such a state of prosperity under the editorial management of our old friend CAPRON that its proprietors have found an enlargement necessary in order to accommodate their advertising patrons. The Mirror is as radical as it is racy and spirited.

SARAH COATES is now in Pittsburgh, where we trust she will meet with good success in her lectures. Mrs. Swishelm, we perceive, speaks a good word for her.

Agitation and Agitators.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 17th ult., there was a sharp discussion upon the question what disposition should be made of certain agitating petitions, which the people, in derogation of the sacred Compromises, continue, to pour into that body. The old question of the Right of Petition was raised, and Gov. Seward took strong ground in its favor, telling the Senate that if they expected to stop agitation by restricting it they were certain to be disappointed. The supporters of the Compromise, by entertaining Bright's bill, which is designed to make the Fugitive law more stringent, and thus disturbing 'the settlement' of last session, had placed themselves in a very awkward position. Gov. Seward told them to their faces, that "petitions to make Slavery laws more stringent, are received and referred. A Bill to make Fugitive laws more rigorous is also referred. Petitions for the modification of the law of 1850, and to make it less rigorous, are refused reference."

Mr. HALE of N. H. said: He was for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. He cared little for agitation here, and would go before the People at home and would agitate there, which was the surest place. He was an agitator; he shrunk from none of the imputations implied in the epithet of "agitator." He gloried in being an "agitator," all great events in the progress of human liberty were achieved by "agitators." Of course he was an agitator; agitation was the element of life to the State. If there was no agitation the State would sink into the fetid pool of corruption; there was no purity without agitation.—The pool of Bethesda became stagnant and impure until it was agitated by an angel from Heaven. He hoped agitation would never cease.

Mr. FRANKLIN of Md. retorted: The Senator gloried in the name of an agitator. He abhorred it—thought the Senate made a great discovery in declaring that agitation was an element. He thought he was unfortunate in likening his agitation to that agitation which disturbed the pool by the gentle heavenly influence. All knew who was the first agitator; it was he who entered Paradise and corrupted the heart of the first woman. None can tell who will be the last agitator, but most of us can judge of the character of some of the successors by the first. [Laughter.]

Mr. HALE replied: He thought Senator Pearce had mistaken the character of the first agitator—the Devil. The Devil went to Eden, not as an agitator, but to recover a certain Fugitive, which he demanded should be restored to him, to be carried into the Slavery of Hell. [Laughter.] The gentlemen all disclaimed agitation, but perhaps some of them liked a little agitation on the subject of evil, iron, and of course cotton. [Laughter.] It was said the men of the Revolution were no agitators. If the bones of Washington were beneath the Capital, they would not rest easy. They carried agitation on sea and land. They made Boston harbor an agitated sea. There was a rock which could not be moved—it was a rock which waves might wash, but could not shake.

The upshot of the discussion was, that after one referring to the Judiciary Committee a petition from citizens of Maine for the repeal or essential modification of the bloodhound law, the Senate made haste to atone for this seeming disrespect to the slaveholders by a reconsideration of the vote and laying the petition on the table!

NOT A REPUTABLE BUSINESS.—The Harbinger (Pa.) American informs the public that the Mr. Sanders of that place, who has become somewhat notorious in the arrest of Fugitives, is not Col. Sanders of the Washington Hotel.—The report that the latter is the man who has made himself conspicuous as a slave-catcher is calculated, says the American, to do him injury. We infer from this that kidnapping is not altogether a reputable business at the Capital of the Key-Stone State, and that the people there have certain 'prejudices' in favor of freedom which neither the eloquence of Webster nor the pious persuasives of Parson Boardman have been able to 'conquer.' What will become of our glorious Union if the people of the North thus obstinately decline the services needful to its preservation?

CYRUS M. BURLING was mobbed at Columbia, Pa., on the 8th ultimo. He had announced his intention to lecture on the fugitive law, but the mob locked him and his audience out of the hall. They threatened to 'ride him on a rail,' and to give him a suit of 'tar and feathers,' as a testimony to their love of the Union and their zeal in the fulfilment of their Constitutional obligations; but friend Burling, having no special desire to cultivate an acquaintance with the patriots, kept himself out of their way. Four of the rioters were bound over to the next Court.

ELIZA W. FARNHAM, formerly Matron of the Prison at Sing Sing, N. Y., and author of 'Prairie Land,' is now located on a fine farm seventy miles South of San Francisco, on the North side of Monterey Bay. The region she represents as a perfect fairy land. It is a land of flowers as well as gold. Yet she says her life there is a sacrifice to the interests of her children. There is no social life in the country for want of women. Georgiana Bruce, one of Mrs. Farnham's assistants at Sing Sing, a woman of fine abilities and attainments, has opened a school for girls at the place of her (Mrs. F.) residence.

GEN. HOUTSON's mouth is watering for a taste of Presidential honors. The evidence of this may be seen in letters which his admirers contrive to give him occasion to write. In his last he expresses a belief that agitation is dying out at the North, and burns incense on the altar of the Union!

REV. LEONARD BACON, one of the Editors of the N. Y. Independent, now absent in Europe, has written a letter to that journal, in which he declares that the Fugitive law is unconstitutional, that its tendency is to demoralize and corrupt the people, and says that he would not betray the fugitive to the hounds of oppression. God helping him, though every human power commanded him to perpetrate the baseness and wickedness of a Fugitive law, he would not.

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EDMUND QUINCY, in the Anti-Slavery Stand given Massachusetts a t doctest Governor she ar neither Ash, Rich, nor

EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

The 'Ebony Line' of steamers is not likely to obtain the support of Congress at this session.

The House of Reps. of Wisconsin has rejected the Senate bill abolishing Capital Punishment.

The Hutchinson Family have made arrangements for a series of concerts in the Broadway Tabernacle, New York.

It is confidently stated that the Pope, weary of official cares, seriously contemplates abdicating the papal chair.

James Hutchinson, father of the 'Hutchinson Family,' died recently at Milford, N. H., at the advanced age of 73 years.

Of all second-hand things, says the Westminster Review, surely second-hand piety is the worst.

STEPHEN S. FOSTER says that when men-stealers are in the pulpit it is creditable to an honest man to be found in prison.

The late snow storm in Alabama gave great offence to the disunionists. It was regarded as another "northern aggression."

The Freesoilers in the Massachusetts Legislature have unanimously resolved to adhere to Charles Sumner as their candidate for the Senate.

A Mr. Baker of Mississippi has been appointed Chief Justice of New Mexico. The President seems determined to do his best in behalf of slavery in that Territory.

There are between two and three hundred Chinese in San Francisco. They are spoken of as industrious, orderly and good-natured citizens.

Senator Dickinson ('Scripture Dick') of New York is said to stand head and shoulders above any other candidate for the Presidency among the Democracy of the South.

The Clairvoyants who undertook to tell the whereabouts of the steamer Atlantic appear to have been entirely at fault. How can this be explained?

The Voice of the Fugitive states that there is considerable sickness among those who have recently been driven to seek a refuge in Canada by the kidnapping law of the United States, and that some of the sick are in need of assistance.

President Fillmore's father is on a visit at the White House. Poor old man! He little thought a few years ago that his son would make his name infamous by appending it to a bill designed to facilitate kidnapping.

In a recent letter to the Rev. Dr. Tefft, of Cincinnati, Martin F. Tupper, Esq., the celebrated English poet, announces his intention of visiting the United States within the next six months.

The Washington correspondent of The True Democrat says that Daniel Webster is regarded with less favor by Congress than any Secretary of State who has ever preceded him. Glad to hear it.

J. R. GIDDINGS, in a recent letter, expresses his belief that four-fifths of the entire population of the Free States hold the Fugitive law in contempt; and he adds that the opposition to it cannot be overcome by political anathemas, by the teachings of infidelity, nor by the threats of the Executive.

HORACE MANN declares his belief that never since the formation of this government, whose grand object it was "to secure the blessings of Liberty," have efforts so strenuous and unscrupulous been made, to debauch the consciences of the people, and to subvert them to the will of the holders of high offices and the aspirants for them, as at the present time.

The Boston Commonwealth expresses the belief that if the Democrats in the Legislature do not elect Sumner to the Senate, the triumph in the State at the next election of a true Liberty Party—real Free Democracy, that will turn unbridled humbugdom out of power, neck and heels, for time and eternity—is certain.

Judge Kane of Philadelphia lately cancelled the written obligation of a colored sailor, who, at the time of signing the shipping papers, was not aware that the vessel in which he had agreed to sail was bound to a Southern port. The Judge said that a man was not bound by his signature to jeopard his freedom.

SENATOR BUTLER of S. C. said the other day that he would do nothing more to resist the reception of anti-slavery petitions, adding that "you might as well attempt to pacify a maniac by singing lullabies as to attempt to arrest a few fanatics." The Senator evidently considers the case desperate one.

The bill to establish a 'Board of Claims,' with power to pay such demands against the United States as they might deem just, was rejected partly because Northern men were unwilling to give such power to a body whose members would have been selected by Daniel Webster. A Board of doughfaces, appointed by him, would have done a large business in paying claims for lost slaves.

EDWARD QUINCY, in a letter from Boston to the Anti-Slavery Standard, writes: "The Freesoilers have at last done one thing. They have given Massachusetts a trifle the meanest, two-faced Governor she ever had. He seems to be neither fish, flesh, nor good red-herring."

From Parker Pillsbury.

CONCORD, N. H., 18th Feb. 1851.

DEAR FRIEND: When I last wrote you, it was somewhat probable that before now, you would have heard of the election of Charles Sumner to the Senate of the United States, by the coalition of the Democrats and Freesoilers in the Legislature of Massachusetts.

But, however such an event was desired, it has not, and probably will not, soon become a fact in history. And some of us are so audacious as to think the Freesoil men have deserved their disappointment. Glad as we ever are, to see the open advocates of slavery, like the old Whig and Democratic parties, successfully resisted and defeated still we cannot pity a party much in its defeats, that trades wholly on borrowed or stolen capital, and even reviles and persecutes those whose thankless labor and unimpeded self-sacrifices have given it the only means of setting up its party machinery, and dragging itself outward in its hopeless career, and on whom it must depend for every hour of future life.

The coalition gave the State the meanest governor it has had in half a century. But the Democracy now refuse to fulfill their part of the contract, and so, after almost innumerable ballottings for Senator, there is no choice. Democracy in New Hampshire is the best argument I know of in support of the doctrine of Total Depravity, but the Massachusetts type of it seems to be, if possible, more malignant still. It even goes so far as to taunt its Freesoil allies with being more obnoxious than even its Whig opponents; and will yet probably abandon them altogether, and vote for a Whig candidate, unless the Whigs shall come over to it,—an other very possible event.

All this time, so far as appears, the Freesoil party, as a party, sits with folded hands, as unmoved as though success or defeat were alike desirable; and as if there were no slaves to be released in the land, nor justice to be vindicated under heaven.

If ever party deserved defeat, dishonor, disgrace, it is that party in the State of Massachusetts, and it now seems likely to reap a rich harvest of so unenviable a distinction.

There are, or might be to any genuine Liberty party, two modes of action, one of which would always ensure honorable eminence, if it did not give numerical majority and political triumph. If John G. Palfrey's district had been roused and agitated as it might have been, either he would have been elected as the Kentuckian said Gen. Harrison was, "by spontaneous combustion," or a state of public sentiment would have been created, such as no Whig or Democratic opponent of Palfrey would dare disobey or offend, by any vote on any question that could arise in Congress. Nothing could have been easier for the party, than this agitation. It has in it many of the first minds and most eloquent voices in the nation. Then it has wealth and all those indirect advantages which profusion of wealth ever gives. Omnipotent as Deity, it has but "to speak, and it should be done." But they do not speak in the Freesoil party. They only vote, and no one by voting ever chased a thousand, nor did the ballot of two ever put ten thousand to flight.

The success of Mr. Sumner, much as many abolitionists desire it, would do far less for the anti-slavery cause than his defeat.—The party scarcely creates a ripple in the putrescent pool of politics, even in its struggles to succeed. In the calm and quiet which would follow a victory we should forget its very existence.

Here in New Hampshire, every thing is in confusion, by the unfortunate backsliding of the Democratic candidate for Governor, of which I have already informed you. A Convention meets this week to perform the inevitable baptism of beheading him. We are waiting with commendable indifference the issue, and will communicate it to your readers in due time.

You see by the Standard and Liberator, how magnificent is the progress of George Thompson through the country. Never were we so indebted to Boston for any thing else, as for the mob at his reception meeting in Faneuil Hall. An archangel's trumpet pealing from the clouds, could not have so well sounded forth his introduction. An archangel's visit could scarcely more have gladdened our hearts. His visits to us are indeed far between and few, but are doing more to affect our national character and destiny, than the omnipresence of ninety-nine hundredths of all the priests and politicians who swarm the atmosphere. We need the "Great Tent" you have in Ohio, to contain his congregations—and could he multiply himself by ten or twenty, he could not meet the incessant demands which are every where made upon him.

By the Bugle, I see that you have some new and energetic accessions to your number of field agents. I know not what has afforded me more pleasure than to read the letters of C. S. S. Griffing, giving account of his labors and successes. With such as he is, and our most estimable friend Marius Robinson, joined with the excellent local auxiliaries that Randolph, Salem, New Lisbon and other places furnish, it seems to me Northern and Eastern Ohio are in more hopeful condition than any other part of the country, and can afford to export our friend Walker

to Michigan, and H. C. Wright to Indiana. Here in New England we are doing nothing almost, except in the triumphal movements of George Thompson, and he is now just leaving for Western New York. I shall go back to the field by the last of this week, to do what I can. We are promised some new aids in the work, of whom, and in whom I hope we shall not be disappointed. Never since my connection with the enterprise was the harvest so great—never surely were the laborers so few.

Yours, abounding in hope,
PARKER PILLSBURY.

Salem Quarterly Meeting—Reply to 'T.'

2nd mo. 24th, 1851.

To the Editor of The Bugle:—I noticed in the Bugle of the 23d of this month a communication signed T., purporting to be an account of the proceedings of the Salem Quarterly Meeting, held at Columbiana 4th of 2nd Mo. last, and as the public are sitting in judgment on the subject, and since T. has given some of the transactions, but has not given all, and stated some things which I did not notice, (although attentive,) I will therefore give a few occurrences and make some comments. He has omitted to state that one of the objections (of Wm. Nichols and others) to J. A. Dugdale and I. Trescott remaining after the shutters were closed, (in order to proceed to business of the affairs of the Society,) was, that J. A. Dugdale had been disowned by the Society of Friends before the division at Green Plain, when a part separated and adopted the name of Congregational Friends, with which he after associated himself; consequently was not a member of the original Society. (1) The subject was introduced of I. Trescott having sent a letter to Salem Monthly Meeting, some months since, in which he claimed a right with them, but was not willing to "come under the sectarian trammels of the Society;" (2) and also that the Monthly Meeting had appointed a committee of three, (two of whom at least were those called Reformers,) to inform him of the order adopted after the separation in 1828, which was, that all who intended to remain with our part of the Society should have their names registered in a book prepared for that purpose within one year after this decision by the Yearly Meeting, or come in by request and acceptance by the Monthly Meeting, or by certificate from other Monthly Meetings in unity with us; and as he had not complied with either of those requisitions, was not a member. (3) Notwithstanding this, Isaac informed the Quarterly Meeting that two of the committee had informed him that he had a right, and encouraged him to attend our meetings, and also that he had set down his stakes, and intended to come up to them; or, in substance, that if he had not a right he would assume one. Another objection made to transacting the business of the meeting whilst J. A. Dugdale and I. Trescott remained, was the precedent or example; for if some who were not members were permitted to be present in meetings intended to be select, others would feel an equal right, and hence all who wished might attend, regardless of the order of Society.

I think it must be owing to "prejudice or party feeling," (as T. expresses himself,) that he attaches all violence, odiousness, excitement, and fierce opposition to reform, to the one side, and all "gentleness and forbearance," calmness and impressive dignity to the other. As to the charge of opposition to reforms, I challenge him to show that any part of the Society are guilty of it; I cannot now call to mind any member that I think it will apply to. There are many who are not willing to be compelled to certain measures, against their convictions of right, forced on them by others who have no more right to dictate to them how they shall accomplish those objects than the accused party have to dictate to the accusers; the accusation is ungenerous, unjust and untrue.

I claim we all have equal rights (and no more) to coerce the actions of others. The discipline and the action of Society are decidedly opposed to Slavery, War, Intemperance, and other wrongs; and it is the Non-Resistant principles of the Society collectively and individually, that prevents them from expelling intruders; and what a cowardly act is it for any to impose themselves and their vindictive lectures on a Society of such principles and forbearance, while they dare not in societies where they might expect to meet with physical resistance. But there is a point beyond which 'endurance ceases to be a virtue,' (where the design of meetings is frustrated,) and I think would warrant using the proper authorities to remove intrusion. (4) As to the good influence produced by the presence or discourse of J. A. Dugdale, I did not notice it, but rather think it caused nearly all the unpleasant occurrences in the Quarterly Meeting, (5) and he stands charged with it, not by friends only, but by society generally, who are acquainted with the circumstances. I would rather the meeting had conducted the business in the usual way, and stated in the minutes that a request was made for all who were not members to withdraw, and that such as did not were suffered to remain as intruders of our rights.

A FRIEND OF ORDER AND REFORM.

REMARKS.

1. The writer is wholly mistaken in what he says about J. A. Dugdale's case. He was not disowned 'before the division at Green Plain,' but afterwards, by a few individuals (a small minority) who withdrew from the Monthly Meeting, leaving it in possession of the meeting-house and records, and organized a new meeting at a private house.

2. Isaac Trescott, in his letter to the Monthly Meeting, said not a word of the "sectarian trammels of the Society;" he only referred to those which certain members of the Society are seeking to impose on their brethren. A pretty important difference.

3. The action of the Monthly Meeting in Isaac Trescott's case was taken, we believe, under a misapprehension of the rule and practice of the Society. His right of membership is supported by numerous precedents, as we have been informed.

4. We are sorry to find our correspondent quoting with approbation that most un-Christian and infidel saying, that 'there is a point beyond which endurance ceases to be a virtue.' What ridiculous cant to talk of the Non-Resistant principles of those who stand ready to call in the constable, or posse comitatus, to expel from the meeting by force those who differ from them in opinion! If this is the sort of 'order and reform' of which our correspondent is the 'friend,' we should say that his Quakerism is not of the kind taught by George Fox and his associates, who, like Him whose servants they were, appear to have regarded 'endurance' of wrong as a 'virtue' under all circumstances.

5. J. A. Dugdale was the cause of 'all the unpleasant circumstances in the Quarterly Meeting,' in the same sense that Elijah 'troubled Israel,' (see I Kings 18: 17, 18,) and the Apostles 'turned the world upside down,' and in the same sense that genuine Quakerism always produces 'unpleasant circumstances' among those who are determined to resist and crush it.

Revival of Religion—Death of Humanity.

LEESBURGH, Feb. 19, 1851.

DEAR OLIVER:—For several weeks past a revival of Religion has been in operation in town. The "old side" Methodists, as the Episcopal are called, have gathered into their fold over thirty; the Wesleyans have gathered up some twenty-eight; the "Radicals," as Protestant Methodists are called, have gathered up three or four, and are now trying to get in a more plentiful harvest of souls. There have been great doings here, great singings, prayings and chantings to God; great clappings of hands, jumpings, fallings down, and rolling about on the floor, and great exhalations of souls and bodies, apparently unto death. All these performances have actually been carried on here by the priests & professors for several weeks. They call it seeking and enjoying Religion, and praising and glorifying God. And in proportion to the strength of voice with which they sing, pray and shout, and to the energy and earnestness with which they clap their hands, jump and leap about, fall prostrate on the floor and writhe and roll about, or lie as if dead, is God glorified and Religion sought and enjoyed, as they suppose. I am giving no caricature, but simple facts, as they have been and are performed by the priests and professors of Leesburgh.

I arrived here on Saturday the 15th. Found that notice had been given by Jacob Millisack and Horatio Roby a week before, that I should speak in the Wesleyan house on slavery and war on Sabbath the 16th,—that being the day on which the church was to have no preaching.—Nearly one-fourth of the Wesleyan house is owned by comeouters, who aided to build it with the express agreement that the house should ever be open to all moral subjects—especially to Anti-Slavery. Jacob Millisack invested \$200 in it, expressly to have a house in which the American slaves might be heard, and where Non Resistance, Total Abstinence, and all Reforms might be discussed and brought before the people. Nearly every member of the church acknowledges this to have been the understanding; but J. Millisack was so simple as to trust to a verbal agreement, and took no written document.

Consequently the Revival of Religion, i. e. of the singings, prayings, shoutings, &c., so darkened, contracted, and perverted the souls of the leaders of the church, i. e. ANDERSON DEMPSTER and JEREMIAH PHILLIPS—that when notice was given that I would speak in the house at the request of Millisack and Roby, they determined that I should not, and that no Garrisonian should, and that if I was allowed to do so, they should not enter the house again. Phillips was a main instrument in getting up and conducting the revival. So they got the seven trustees together, they being of the number, and caused a vote to be passed that I should not be allowed to speak in the house on slavery, war, or any other subject. The vote was four to three. Three wished me to speak in it, and a majority of the church members were on the side of the minority, to sustain them.

So, on Sunday at 11 o'clock, A. M., I went to the house, expecting to speak on slavery. A goodly number were there to hear me. But Dempster and Phillips were there to turn it into a prayer meeting. A preacher was on the stand with Bible and Hymn book to open the meeting. But Millisack, Roby, and several of the members, insisted that I be allowed to speak on slavery. Phillips and Dempster said no—said I was an infidel—denied the infallibility of the writers of the Bible—and threatened the comeouters with fines and prisons by the help of the law, if they did not cease to trouble their meeting. There was much excitement, and Phillips, who never paid a cent to build the house, was especially fierce to keep us out.—Finally J. Millisack gave notice that I would lecture on slavery while the opponents were to dinner. And they went on with their prayer meeting.

After this was through, they proceeded to hold a class meeting and requested all to leave but the members—a thing never done before. But the members, in the class, come out against

the leaders. Dempster and Phillips left in the sulks—Phillips threatening pains and penalties. So, during the interval, I spoke on slavery. Thus the three million slaves had to be heard in the Wesleyan house, while the leaders were gone to dinner. Thus the Revival has killed their humanity. But the comeouters got the house, and we appointed meetings for every evening in the week, on subjects connected with Reform. More hereafter.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

BISHOP CAPERS, of the Southern Methodist Church, and a resident of Charleston, has come out in an address to the people of the Kingdom of South Carolina, in which he warns them of the terrible consequences which would follow the secession of that State from the Union.—Charleston, he says, would in that case be shut out from the rest of the world, her commerce perish, her merchants leave her in despair; and "the very leaders, if they should prove too proud to be found to knocking at the door of the Union for admission, would join the many thousands of our poverty stricken people in their flight from their ruined homes to more favored parts." The Bishop thinks that patriotism does not demand such a sacrifice, and South Carolina, we guess, is in no particular danger of making it just at present.

Kossuth has communicated to the U. S. Government an entreaty for its interference with the Turkish Government in favor of his release. He also expresses his desire to come to the United States. The Secretary of State has expressed his intention to transmit immediate instructions to our Minister at Constantinople, Mr. MANSU, to open negotiations with the Turkish Government, looking to the release of the prisoner, and compliance with the terms of his entreaties.

World's Fair.—See a description of the building in which the Fair is to be held, on the Fourth Page.

JENNY LIND is expected in Pittsburgh about the last of March.

Effect of the Boston Rescue in Washington.

No sooner did the news reach Washington that the majesty and dignity of the Slave Power had been outraged in Boston by the rescue of the fugitive Shadrach, than the special defenders of the Union flew to the rescue. The Cabinet was called together in breathless haste to see what could be done to appease the ruling Divinity of the nation in such awfully trying circumstances. Forthwith out came the President with the following Proclamation, which we put on record for the instruction of posterity:

WASHINGTON, Tuesday afternoon, }
February 18th, 1850. }

Whereas, information has been received, that sundry lawless persons, principally persons of color, combined and confederated together for the purpose of opposing, by force, the execution of the laws of the United States, did, at Boston, Massachusetts, on the 15th of this month, make a violent assault on the Marshal or Deputy Marshals of the United States, for the District of Massachusetts, in the Court House, and did outrage the said officers, and did, by force, rescue from their custody a person arrested as a fugitive slave, and then and there a prisoner, lawfully held by the said Marshal or Deputy Marshals of the United States, and other scandalous outrages did commit, in violation of law—Now,

Therefore, to the end that the authority of the laws may be maintained, and those concerned in violating them brought to immediate and condign punishment, I have issued this my proclamation, calling on all well disposed citizens to rally to the support of the laws of their country, and requiring and commanding all officers, civil and military, who shall be found within the vicinity of this outrage, to be aiding and assisting, by all means in their power, in quelling this and other such combinations, and assisting the Marshal and his Deputies in re-capturing the above mentioned prisoners.

And I do especially direct that prosecutions be commenced against all persons who shall have made themselves aiders or abettors in or to this flagitious offence. And I do further command that the District Attorney of the United States, and all other persons concerned in the administration or execution of the laws of the United States, cause the foregoing offenders, and all such as have aided, abetted, or assisted them, or shall be found to have harbored or concealed such fugitive, contrary to law, to be immediately arrested, and proceeded with according to law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States, this 15th day of February, 1851. MILLARD FILLMORE.

DANIEL WEBSTER, Sec'y of State.

Henry Clay, indignant at this assault upon the sacred Compromises, introduced in the Senate a resolution calling upon the President for information as to what had transpired in Boston, and that body, after a somewhat excited discussion, passed it unanimously. The answer of the President we have not seen, but we are in no doubt as to its character. In the course of the debate upon the resolution, Mr. Clay said he had been 'shocked, astonished and astounded' at the reports from Boston. He asked—

Who committed this flagrant outrage?—Was it our own race? No! But a band who are not of our people. It was by Africans and descendants of Africans. The question presented by the occurrence was whether our laws, framed by our own government, are to be carried into force, or whether a government of white men is to be yielded to a government of blacks?

In this Henry Clay revealed the hatred toward the people of color which rankles in his bosom, and which is the vital, animating spirit of Colonization.

John Davis, of Massachusetts, undertook to be bold in defence of the honor of Massachusetts, but the Kentucky overruler

touched him, and lo! the man became an insignificant mouse!

Mr. Hale coincided with Mr. Clay in his indignation. He was sorry, however, when the newspapers said that a judge, in one of the Southern States, had refused to issue his warrant to execute the law, that no resolution had been offered, asking the President if he had heard it. There was no indignation when bands of armed men paraded through Southern States to invade Cuba.—Nor was there any resolution, when a mob held this city two days, under the nose of the President. Mobs might take place anywhere—he had heard of one in Kentucky, where a printing office was broken up and sent out of the State. He hoped the government was not about taking a short step between the sublime and the ridiculous.—He hoped the army and navy were not to be sent to Boston to put down a negro mob. It was too ridiculous to believe. Better leave the suppression of such occurrences to the State authorities. No law, when it had not the moral support of the people, whether in Massachusetts or in Louisiana, could be enforced, and it was useless to attempt it with the army and navy. George the Third tried that, and his troops shot down citizens of the State, but he did not succeed.

Agricultural Meeting.

The Farmers, Mechanics, and all others who feel an interest in the improvement in Agriculture and the Mechanic arts in our County are requested to meet in New Lisbon on Saturday, the 15th of March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of re-suscitating and re-organizing the Columbiana County Agricultural Society.

The subscribers pledge themselves to make the meeting as interesting as possible—to devote all the time and attention necessary to make the effort successful, and give permanence and efficiency to the Society.—They hope and confidently expect to be met in the same spirit by all who feel an interest in the improvement of our Country.

The County is among the oldest and most wealthy in the State—her natural resources, her soil, her climate and her facilities for sending her surplus products to market are surpassed by few counties. Her facilities for improving her soil and its adaptation to a great variety of products are surpassed by none. Why then should she be in the back ground in agricultural improvements and mechanical skill? So far from there being any good reason for her occupying so humiliating a position, it only requires that her citizens should give a reasonable share of attention to place her in the front rank. Come up then, farmers, mechanics, and friends of improvement, and give it a long pull, a strong pull, a pull altogether, and then there can be no doubt of good results.

Charles Mason, John McClymonds,
DeLorna Brooks, R. Hanna,
H. Truick, Charles D. Hostetter,
John Neill, Benj. Boren,
John Denning, Samuel Myers,
C. D. Gracil, Edmund B. Hastings,
Jacob Dutton, Wm. Kirk,
February, 1851.

Agents for the Bugle.

The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for the Bugle in their respective localities.
Chas. Douglas, Berea, Cuyahoga county, Ohio.
Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O.
Wm. Payne, Richfield, Summit co., Ohio.
T. E. Bonner, Adrian, Michigan.

Western Farmers' Insurance Company,
OF NEW LISBON, OHIO.

This Company was organized, and commenced issuing Policies the first of May, 1850. And, although it has been in operation but about eight months, we are able to report as follows:

Whole number of Policies issued,	2,000
" amt of property insured,	\$1,616,100
" amount of Premiums paid,	\$,479
" " of Cash Premiums,	5,891
" " of Losses,	760
Balance of Cash Premiums above losses,	5,131

From the above it will be seen that we already number more members than most of the Mutual Insurance Companies that have been in operation for the last ten years, and have more Cash on hand than any other Company in the State on so small an amount of risk. The astonishing success with which this Company has met is good evidence that it is one of the best institutions in the country; and it is believed that it stands unrivalled for liberality and fair dealing.

DIRECTORS:

NOAH FREDERICK, ARTHUR BURRICK,
ALEXANDER PATTERSON, EDWARD POWERS,
JOSEPH ORR.

OFFICERS:

N. FREDERICK, Pres. J. M. GILMAN, Vice Pres.
J. McClymonds, Treasurer. LEVI MARTIN, Sec.
Wm. J. BRIGIT, General Agent.

FOR SALE

A FIRST RATE BUGGY with Iron Axles, and two superior Farming Mills, all entirely new. Enquire of JAMES BARNABY, Salem, Feb. 22, 1851.

New Steam Flouring Mill in Salem.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has lately erected a New Steam Grain and Flouring Mill, in the East end of Salem, directly opposite E. Greiner's Hotel, and is now in full operation. He has employed an experienced Miller, and, although not a miller himself, he will always be found somewhere there to see that customers are accommodated, in either Flouring, Grinding Grain or Chopping, as they may desire, and hoping by strict attention and good work to receive a liberal share of their patronage. GEO. W. ALLISON.
Jan. 4, 1851.

The Young Abolitionist!

OR Conversations on Slavery—By J. Elizabeth Jones. We have purchased the edition of this book, and can supply such as may wish to purchase at wholesale. Those in paper can be sent by mail, price 25 cts., Muslin 25 cts., per copy.
Also, at D. Anderson's Baptist Book-Store, 34 West 4th St., Cincinnati.
August 10, 1850.

Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him.
New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

The Lyons diligence was just going to start from Lyons, and I climbed on the roof and took my place next the postilion; there was still a vacant seat, and the porter, after closing the door of the *coupe*, called "Monsieur Derrmann!" A tall young man, with a German style of countenance, advanced, holding in his arms a black grayhound, which he vainly tried to place on the roof.

"Monsieur," said he addressing me, "will you have the kindness to take my dog?"

Bending over I took the animal, and placed him on the straw at my feet. I observed that he wore a handsome silver collar, on which the following words were tastefully engraved, "*Bevis—belong to Sir Arthur Barnley, given to him by Miss Curry.*"

His owner was, therefore, an Englishman; yet my fellow-traveler, who had taken his place by my side, was evidently either a Swiss or a German, and his name was Derrmann. Trifling as was the mystery, it excited my curiosity, and, after two or three hours pleasant conversation had established a sort of intimacy between us, I ventured to ask my companion for an explanation.

"It does not surprise me," he answered, "that this collar should puzzle you; and I shall have great pleasure in telling you the story of its wearer. Bevis belongs to me, but it is many years since he owned another master, whose name is on the collar. You will see why he still wears it. Here, Bevis! Speak to this man, and tell him in my ear, saying, 'Come and make friends with me.'"

The man raised his head, opened his bright eyes, and laying back his long ears, uttered a sound which might well pass for a salutation.

M. Derrmann placed his head upon his knees, and began to undress the collar.

Instantly Bevis drew back his head with a violent jerk, and darted toward the luggage on the hinder part of the roof. There, growling fiercely, he lay down, while his muscles stiffened, and his eyes glowed with fury.

"You see, Monsieur, how determined he is to guard his collar; I should not like to be the man who would try to rob him of it—He is a dog," he said, in a soft, caressing tone, "I won't touch it again, poor fellow!—Come and make friends?"

The grayhound hesitated, still growling. At length he returned slowly toward his master, and began to lick his hands; his muscles gradually relaxed, and he trembled like a leaf.

"There, hoy, there," said M. Derrmann, caressing him, "We won't do it again, lie down now and be quiet."

The dog nestled between his master's feet and went to sleep. My fellow-traveler turning toward me again, said, "I am a native of Fribourg, but I live in a village of the Sberland, at the foot of the Grimsel. My father keeps an inn for the reception of travelers going to St. Gothard. "About two years since, they arrived at our house one evening a young Englishman, with a pale, and countenance; he traveled on foot, and was followed by a large grayhound, this Bevis, whom you see. He declined taking any refreshment, and asked to be shown to his sleeping room. We gave him one over the common hall, where we were seated around the fire. Presently we heard him making his way up and down the stairs to some uttering broken words, addressed no doubt to his dog, for the animal wound occasionally as if replying to and sympathizing with his master. "At length we heard the Englishman stop, and apparently strike the dog a violent blow, for the beast gave a loud howl of agony, and seemed as if he ran to take refuge under the bed. Then his master groaned aloud. Soon after he lay down and all was quiet for the night. Early next morning he came down, looking still more pale than on the previous evening, and, having dressed, he came to my father's room, and resumed his journey, followed by the grayhound, who had eaten nothing since their arrival, and whose master seemed to take no further notice of him than to frown when the creature ventured to caress him.

"About noon I happened to be standing at the door looking toward the direction which the Englishman had taken, when I perceived a dark object moving slowly along. Presently I heard howls of distress, proceeding from a muffled dog; and, as I was dragging himself forward, I saw him and considered that the Englishman's grayhound. His head was torn, evidently by a bullet, and one of his paws broken. I raised him in my arms and carried him into the house. When I crossed the threshold he made evident efforts to escape; so I placed him on the ground. Then in spite of the torture he was suffering, which caused him to stagger every moment, he dragged himself up stairs and began to uttering at the door by the room which his master had slept, moaning at the time so piteously, that I could scarce help weeping myself. I opened the door, and with great effort he got into the room, looked about, and not finding whom he sought he fell down motionless.

"I called my father, and perceiving that the dog was not dead, we gave him all possible assistance, taking indeed as much care of him as though he had been a child, so much did we feel for him. In two months he recovered all the marks of his wound, and, as he found it, however, impossible to take of his collar, even for the purpose of binding up his wounds. As soon as he was able to walk he would often go toward the mountain and be absent for hours. The second time this occurred we followed him. He proceeded as far as part of the wood where a narrow defile borders a precipice; there he continued a long time, smelling and scratching about. We conjectured that the Englishman might have been attacked by robbers on this spot, and his dog wounded in defending him. However, the country, and of the Englishman's collar, and, after the strictest search no corpse was discovered. Recollecting, therefore, the manner in which the traveler had treated the dog, I came to the conclusion that he had tried to kill the faithful creature. But wherefore? This was a mystery I could not solve.

"Bevis remained with us, testifying the utmost gratitude for our kindness. His intelligence and good humor attracted the stranger, and I presented our inn, while the inscription on his collar, and the tale we had to tell him, failed not to excite their curiosity.

"One morning in autumn I had been out to take a walk, accompanied by Bevis.—When I returned I found seated by the fire in the common hall, a newly arrived traveler, who looked around as I entered. As

son as he perceived Bevis, he started and called him. The dog immediately dashed towards him with frantic demonstrations of joy. He ran round him, smelling his clothes, and uttering the sort of salutation with which he honored you just now, and finally, placing his fore paws on the traveler's knees began to lick his face.

"Where is your master, Bevis? Where is Sir Arthur?" said the stranger, in English.

"The noble dog howled piteously, and lay down at the traveler's feet. The latter begged us to explain his presence. I did so; and as he listened, I saw a tear fall on the beautiful head of the greyhound, whom he bent over to caress.

"Monsieur," said he, addressing me, "from what you tell me, I venture to hope that Sir Arthur still lives. I was once your friend from childhood. About three years since he married a rich heiress, and this dog was presented to him by her. Bevis was highly cherished for his fidelity, a quality which unhappily was not possessed by his mistress. She left her fond and loving husband and eloped with another man. Sir Arthur sued for a divorce and obtained it, then, having arranged his affairs in England, he set out for the Continent, followed only by his dog. His friends knew not whither he went; but it now appears that he was here last Spring. Doubtless, the presence of Bevis, evermore recalling the memory of her who had so cruelly wronged him, must have torn his heart, and at length impelled him to destroy the faithful creature. But the shot not having been mortal, the dog, I imagine, when he recovered his consciousness, was led by instinct to the door to look out, and perceived two ragged men, each leaning on a large club. I did not like their looks, and knowing that several robberies had been committed in the neighborhood, I refused them admission, telling them that in the next village they would readily find shelter. They approached the door, as though they meant to force their way in; but Bevis made his voice heard in so formidable a manner, that they judged it prudent to retire. I bolted the door and went to bed. Bevis according to his custom, lay down near the threshold, but we neither of us felt inclined to sleep.

"A quarter of an hour passed, when suddenly came the roaring of the wind, came the loud clashing of a man being in distress. Bevis rushed amidst the howling and fearful howl; at the same moment the report of a gun followed by another cry. Two minutes afterward I was on the road, armed with a carbine, and holding a dark lantern; my father and the stranger also accompanied me. As for Bevis, he had darted out of the house and disappeared.

"We approached the defile which I mentioned before, at the moment when a flash of lightning illumined the scene. A hundred yards in advance, we saw Bevis grasping at a man by the throat, but the dog, who had just lifted his weak eye, as he reached the spot, for two men, whom I recognized as those who had sought admission at our inn, lay dead, strangled by his powerful jaws.

"Further on we discovered another man, whose bloody wounds the noble dog was licking. The stranger approached him and gave a convulsive cry; it was Sir Arthur, the master of Bevis!" Here M. Dermaun paused; the recollection seemed to overcome him; and he stopped to caress the sleeping greyhound, in order to hide his emotion.

"After a while he finished his recital in a few words.

"Sir Arthur was mortally wounded, but he lived long enough to recognize his dog, and to confess, that in a moment of desperation, he had tried to kill the faithful creature, who now avenged his death by slaying the robbers who attacked him. He appointed the stranger his executor, and settled a large pension on Bevis, to revert to the family of the inn-keeper, wishing thus to satisfy his repentant love toward his dog, and his gratitude to those who had succeeded him.

"The grief of Bevis was excessive; he watered his master's couch, covering his dead body with earth, and for a long time lay stretched on his grave, refusing to take nourishment; and it was not until after the lapse of many months that the affection of his new master seemed to console him for the death of Sir Arthur."

As my fellow traveler finished his recital the diligence stopped to change horses at the little town of Mantua. Here M. Dermaun's journey ended, and having taken the baggage he asked me to assist the decent burial of his dog. I shook hands with him cordially, and he called Bevis, who seeing me on such good terms with his master, placed his large paw on my chest, and uttered a low, friendly bark. Shortly afterward they both disappeared from my sight, but not from my memory, as this little narrative has proved to my readers.

TAKE HONESTY.—Some years ago, two aged men, near Marshallton, traded, or according to Virginia parlance, swapped horses, on this condition—that on that day week the one who thought he had the best of the lot should pay to the other two bushels of wheat. The bargain was made, and as luck would have it, they met about half way between their respective homes.

"Where art thou going?" said one.

"To thy house with the wheat," answered the other. "And whither art thou going?"

"Truly," replied the first, "I was taking the wheat to thy house."

Each pleased with his bargain, had thought the wheat justly due to his neighbor, and was going to pay it.

"**SAID** and **DONE.**"—Once upon a time, on a Sunday afternoon, a lad was so lazy in his motions that he did not get to the church-door till the congregation were coming out, and he said to the first man he met—

"**SAID** and **DONE.**"

"No," said the man, "it's all said, but I'm thinking it will be a long time before it'll be done."—*Day-Spring.*

There was a time when I was very small,
When my whole frame was but an old in height;
Sweetly, as I recall it, tears do fall,
And therefore I recall it with delight.

I sported in my tender mother's arms,
And rode a horse-back on best father's knee;
—Alike were sorrows, passions, and alarms,
And gold and Greek, and love, unknown to me.

Then seemed to me this world far less in size,
Likewise it seemed to me less wicked far;
—Like points in heaven, I saw the stars arise,
And longed for wings that I might catch a star.

I saw the moon behind the islands fade,
And thought, "O were I on that island there,
I could find out of what the moon is made,
Find out how large it is, how round, how fair!"

Wondering, I saw God's sun, through western
Sinks in the ocean's golden lap at night,
—And yet upon the morrow early rise,
And paint the eastern heaven with crimson light.

And thought of God, the gracious Heavenly
Father,
Who made me, and that lovely sun on high,
And all those pearls of heav'n thick-strung
together,
Dropped, clustering, from his hand o'er all the
sky.

With childish reverence, my young lips did
say
The prayer my pious mother taught to me:
"O gentle God! O, let me strive always
Still to be wise, and good, and true like thee!"

So prayed I for my father and my mother,
And for my sister, and for all the town;
—The King I knew not, and the beggar-brother
Who, but with age, went, sighing, up and
down.

They perished, the blithe days of boyhood
perished,
And all the gladness, all the peace I knew!
Now have I but their memory, loudly cher-
ished—
God! may I never, never lose that too!

Great Hall for the World's Fair, in London, 1851.

The building is 1818 feet long, by 408 feet
broad, 60 feet high. The long line is crossed
by a transept 108 feet high, which en-
closes a row of elm trees now standing at
point so near the centre as to divide the
length into 948 feet on the one side, and 900
feet on the other. In addition to the timber
for joists, flooring, &c., the glass, and sup-
port of iron, comprise the entire structure.
The columns are similar in form throughout.
The same may be said of each of the sash
bars, and of each pane of glass. The num-
ber of columns varying in length from 1
foot 6 inches to 30 feet, is 3,230. There are
2,241 cast iron girders for supporting gal-
leries and roofs, besides 1,138 intermediate
bearers or binders, 358 wrought-iron trusses
for supporting roof, 314 columns gutters for car-
rying water to the eaves, 203 miles of
sash-bars, and 600,000 superficial feet of
glass. The building stands on about 1
acre of ground, giving, with the galleries,
an exhibiting surface of 21 acres; but pro-
vision will be made for a large increase of
galleries, if necessary. The gallery is twenty-
four feet wide, and extends nearly a mile.
The length of tables, or table space for ex-
hibiting is about eight miles. An idea may
be formed of the unprecedented quantity of
materials that have been employed in this
edifice, from the fact that the glass alone
weighs upwards of 400 tons. The glass
roof consists of a series of ridges and valleys,
exactly like a roof. Along the sloping
sides, without and within, the water is col-
lected into gutters at the head of each col-
umn, whence it escapes through the column
themselves. In no instance has the water
farther than 12 feet to run before it is deliv-
ered into the valleys. The provision for ven-
tilation is, according to Mr. Paxton, a very
peculiar part of his plan. The whole build-
ing has been fitted with leuvre, or louver
boards, so placed as to admit air, but ex-
clude rain. The roof and south side of the
building is covered with canvass, and in the
winter kept cool. In the transept alone, there
is above 5,000 superficial feet of ventilator
provided. By covering the south side and
roof of the building with canvass, a gentle
light may be thrown over the whole building,
and the whole of the glass of the northern
side of the building gives a direct light to
the interior. As already explained, the ex-
hibiting surface will occupy a space of about
21 acres. The total cubic contents of the
building is 33,600,000 feet. The total amount
of contract for use, waste, and maintenance
is £79,800, or very little more than nine-six-
teenths of a penny per foot cube. The total
value of the building, were it to be perma-
nently retained, would be £150,000, or rather
less than one penny and one twelfth of
penny per foot cube.

The Magnetic Telegraph.

By REV. JAMES GILBRINE LYONS, L. L. D.

Along the smooth and slender wires
The sleepless heralds run,
Fast as the clear and living rays
Go streaming from the sun.
No peals or flashes, heard or seen,
Their wordless flight betray;
And yet their words are strongly felt
In cities far away.

No summer's heat, nor winter's hail,
Can check their rapid course;
They meet unmoved the fierce wind's rage—
The rough wind's sweeping force:
In the long night of rain and wrath,
As in the blaze of day,
They rush with news of weal or wo,
To thousands far away.

But faster still than tidings borne
On that electric cord,
Rise the pure thoughts of him who loves
The Christian's life and Lord—
Of him who, taught, in smiles and tears,
With fervent lips to pray,
Maintains high converse here on earth
With bright words far away.

Ay! thought nor outward wish is breathed,
Nor outward answer given,
The sighing of that humble heart,
Is known and felt in heaven:
Those long frail wires may bend and break,
Those viewless heralds here
But faith's least word shall reach the throne
Of God, though far away.

The Board of Managers for the Washington National Monument, have signified to E. C. Delavan, their willingness to receive from him a block of Marble with the Temperance Declaration, already signed by eight Presidents of the United States, and "to assign to it, in the great National Edifice, a becoming and appropriate position." It will be placed in the structure, so as to enable all succeeding Presidents to add their signatures should they desire to do so.

The declaration was signed by Presidents Madison, Jackson and Adams, on its being presented to them by Mr. Delavan; succeeding Presidents have added their signatures to it as they have come into office, with the exception of President Harrison, who died before an opportunity was offered to present it to him.

The declaration, as it now stands, is as follows: It was prepared before the total abstinence pledge was adopted.

"Being satisfied, from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony that ARDENT SPIRITS as a drink is not only needless, but hurtful, and that the entire disuse of it would tend to promote the health, the virtue, and the happiness of the community, we hereby express our conviction that should the citizens of the United States, and especially the young men, discontinue entirely the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit, but the good of our country and the world."

James Madison, John Tyler, Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk, John Quincy Adams, Z. Taylor, M. Van Buren, Millard Fillmore.

A WORTHY DEACON in Connecticut, hired a journeyman farmer, from a neighboring town, for the summer, and induced him—although he was unaccustomed to church-going—to accompany the family to church, on the first Sabbath of his stay. Upon their return to the Deacon's house he asked his hired man how he liked the preaching. He said he didn't like to hear any minister "preaching politics."

"I am very sure you heard no politics to-day," said the Deacon.

"I am sure that I did," said the man.

"Mention the passage," said the Deacon.

"I will," He said, "if the federalists scarcely are saved, where will the democrats appear?"

"Ah," said the Deacon, "you mistake. These were the words—if the righteous scarcely are saved, how will the ungodly and wicked appear?"

"Oh, yes," said the man, "he might have used those words, but I knew darned well what he meant!"

Oh! let us Love Each Other!

Oh! why so oft does anger burn within the human breast?
Why are the gentle and the weak by violence oppressed?
Why are our hearts so envious of good that others win?
Why are we prone to follow still the ways that lead to sin?
Why are our hopes so frivolous, so selfish, and so vain?
As if we thought upon this earth for ever to remain?

The heart that yields to anger wars against the God above,
And him by whom the weak are crush'd, their Guardians love.
The envious heart doth nurse the worm that gnaws within the breast;
The follower of evil things shall find no place of rest;
And he whose hopes are bent on earth, from earth will soon be driven,
And find that he has forfeited a bright abode in heaven!

Oh! let us love each other, then, for we have hated long!
Let us forego the frowning brow, the insult and the wrong;
Encourage still the way ring, take the feeble by the hand,
While wanderers through the desert to the blessed promised land;
And our God, who is a God of love, will guide us in the way,
And in time of death or peril, prove our all-sufficient stay!
Hogg's Instructor.

SUDDEN DEATH IN THE GRAVE.—*Bristol, Conn., Jan. 29, 1851.*—OUR TOWN has been thrown into the deepest sorrow, by the death of Capt. Jesse Gaylord to-day, in the east grave and. Capt. G. was attending the funeral of Mrs. Johnson, and was assisting in the ceremony: himself and another man had just let the coffin into the grave, and had not let go the cords, when he instantly shook them from his hands, and fell back, and did not speak afterwards. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause of his death.

Care of Angels over Men.

A Gem from one of the earliest of English Poets.

And is there care in heaven? And is there love
In heavenly spirits to these creatures base,
That may compassion of their evils move?
There is, else much more wretched were the case
Of men than beasts; but O! th' exceeding grace
Of highest God that loves his creatures so,
And all his works with mercy doth embrace,
That blessed angels he sends to aid and fro,
To serve to wicked man, to serve his wicked foe!

How oft do they their silver bowers leave
To come to succor us that sinner want!
How oft do they with golden pinions cleave
The flitting skies like flying pursuivant,
Against foul fiends to aid us militant!
They for us fight, they watch and duly ward,
And their bright squadrons round about us plant!
O! all for love and nothing for reward;
And why should heavenly God to men have such regard?
[SPENSER.]

"Oh, ma," said a juvenile to an elderly dame, "there goes pa with a yoke of steers to a bob-sled."

"Hush, my child," said the mother, "it is very vulgar to say so; you should say a pair of gentlemen cows attached to a Robert-sleigh!"

GLAD OF IT.—At the World's Industrial Exhibition, Commissioners have decided that no liquors, fermented or spirituous shall

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE solicits the patronage of the Business and Reading Public on the following grounds:—

1. It gives more reading matter per week in proportion to its cost than any other paper in the world, and more than any but one paper (The London Times) gives at any price.
2. It has a wider circle of Correspondents in Europe, Asia, California, Oregon, Canada, &c., as well as our own Atlantic States, than any other paper.
3. While its Telegraphic, Congressional, Foreign, California, and General News, is unsurpassed; its usual extent of non-advertising matter enables its Editors to devote a liberal space to discussions of the events and accounts of the progress of the great Moral, Social, and Philanthropic movements of the day. For other journals in America consider it fully and so hopefully the agitations of our time—looking to the extinction of Pauperism, and the Elevation of Labor.
4. Its commercial department is especially complete and lucid. It has been steadily under the charge of the ablest men (GEO. M. SEXTON), ever since the paper was started, and will continue to be conducted by him, with all the efficiency which Experience can give to Industry. No other paper in the world gives so regular and full accounts of other countries' progress in Railroads and other means of intercommunication as The Tribune, while its Markets, Foreign and Domestic, are full and accurate.

In Politics, The Tribune inclines to the Wide party, regarding it as the party of Peace, of Moderation, of Industrial Progress and of scrupulous respect for the Rights of other countries and nations. The systematic encouragement and protection of Labor, the prosecution of Internal Improvements, whether through the efforts of the Federal Government, of the several States, or of associated individuals, and the promotion of Temperance, Morality, Industry, Social Justice, and Plenty, it recognizes as among the primary aims of Political and Social exertion. But while The Tribune accords generally with the Whig party, it is the slave of no party whatever. It fearlessly exposes wrongs, violations, which are popular or unpopular, except for rejected by any party, and is interested in political action only as that seems conducive to Human Well-being. The noble and beneficent idea of securing to every family an unfulfilling Home, by making the Public Lands Free in limited portions to each Actual Settler, and refusing them to others, or to those, except within fixed limits, has not yet been formally accepted by either of the great parties, yet it is regarded and commended by The Tribune as first among the Political Reforms now attracting attention. Free Schools, Homestead Exemption, a legal Limitation of the Hours of Labor and the kindred measures, are regarded by The Tribune as concurrent means towards the one great end of securing a just distribution of the burdens and blessings of Society, and of assuring to every citizen and to every educated citizen, Education, Independence, and Comfort. To "level upward" by a more general diffusion of Knowledge, Virtue, Industry, Thrift, is The Tribune's ideal of a wise and commendable policy.

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